

# AS THE TAILOR TALKS

Tips for Men Who Want to Be Fashionably Attired.

Sack Coat of Fancy Cheviot a Pride of the Up-to-Date Man.

Recent Devices to Hide the Defects of Out-of-Plumb Legs.

Black clothes are undeservedly popular. The belief that they make a man look like a gentleman, and a gentleman look like the concentration of seven gentlemen, in the hall of the tailor-shop, men wear black from ignorance or indifference; because they don't know any better, or because other men do so, say the tailors, who allege that there are only four types to whom the melancholy style is becoming—rogues, fat men, ministers, and men bowed down with grief or damaged reputations.



WORN BY UP-TO-DATE MEN.

Black is diminishing, depressing, inartistic, forbidding, aging and expensive. It makes a man look small, bilious, humble, sad, untalkative, old, and either wicked or pious.

The genial gentleman beware of grave-clothes, and the same advice might be heeded by the man of affairs, the business man, the man past the meridian, and the man in the Maytime of life. Because a gentleman looks elegant in a dress suit, it does not follow that a black suit is elegant. The color is the smallest factor in the case. Take

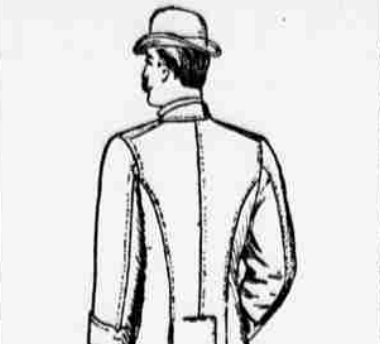
away the exquisite toilet, the beautiful linen, the neat button, the superb workmanship of the merchant tailor and the matchless beauty of texture and color, and what remains will look like a rascal or a recluse.

The best tailors in New York never show a customer a black suit for a morning suit unless he is as big as Bismarck or as solicitous about salvation as Dr. Packhurst.

After ways of the ill-fitting clothes, merchant tailors advise poor gentlemen to buy an extra pair of pants. With one new suit and three or four pairs of trousers it is possible to make a new garment out of old clothes, and the extra pair of trousers may get the reputation of being dressed like a lord.

It is one thing to be dressed like a lord, another thing to be dressed that is, to make the very best of one's self. Style

with the doctor, it pays in the long run to have clean hands. A good tailor is a good deal of an artist. With him, as



legals, for instance, that never should be carelessly draped, and there are chests that never should be carefully dressed. Given the man and the order, and the tailor who cannot make his customer look like a gentleman is in the wrong business.

The neatest suit on the fashion-plate is a single-breasted four-button sack suit of fancy cheviot or indistinct over-plaid effect—that is, a hair line of color on a mixed ground of soft brown, fawn, drab or gray. The vest, like the coat, is single-breasted, and both are fitted comfortably loose, so as to be available for summer wear. If the man is thin and slight, rough-looking goods would suggest themselves. The trousers are of the peg-top design and a blessing of knock-kneed, spindleshanks and oar-like legs. The yoke, mowp, yolk and break. Properly creased and made of the proper style of cloth, these most comfortable of garments are a better effect. They have a tendency to make a man look bright, smart, happy and prosperous, and best of all, young. There are, for example, hazel shades, that are most becoming to young men with brown or blonde hair, and to old men who need the warmth of a soft color for the unmelting frosts.

Another model for a general sack suit is blue or blue-black serge. It makes a cool suit, and it is always good for any age. For a slender man, a medium figure there is nothing better than a sack suit. For service, comfort and economy, with the prince of business suits. Men of gigantic build, who prefer it, can resort to black or dark colors, and the color of the trousers made of distinct stripes or wide lines.

Usually, however, it is advisable for the men of admanlike proportions to adapt themselves to a cutaway suit. There are lines of fine stripes in two and three tones that make up well and look well. For service, chevrons and cloths of the window shade type are equally desirable, and for the extra pair of trousers there are goods, presently designed to deceive the public on the question of legs. It is a singular fact, however, that in a class, are ridiculously supported.

Men who from choice, or peculiarity of face, wear a cutaway, must wear a cutaway. In the eternal fitness of things smooth-finished clothes will be used. Every man who wears the number of men in mercantile and professional life who wear silk hats, cutaway suits and patent-leather boots increases. The reason for this seeming grandeur is the encroachment of social affairs. Champagne, lunches, sales, visitors, ladies in politics, matinees, morning weddings and other pleasing affairs, designed into the business hours and there is no time for toilet preparations.

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the wearer and good for the public. The dandyism so offensive in a man in the beauty of maturity is positively refreshing when assumed by an old mustache.

In society it is morning until 10 o'clock in the afternoon, and for those popular young men who have semi-ceremonious engagements, there are odd business suits. For instance the cutaway suit is made of Scotch goods, rough hosiery, Tibbet effects and mixed gray or black chevrons. The four-button coat worn buttoned always, has pockets and flaps, and its loosely in the chest. This a horsey, and with a neat tie of glenham check silk, red-brown gloves and tan boots of hosiery, the youth goes on the promenade, the couch, or the tennis court, to flirt, or to call and drink tea and lemon juice.

For frock suits, the extreme styles have not been accepted. The tight waist and full bell skirt was pronounced womanish and corned. Now it is worn occasionally on the stage and in the parlors of those very progressive women who like "lions" and kindred bits of still life.

The frock coats for semi-ceremonious occasions are full and longer in the skirt than last season, but the cut is not pronounced. Often a double-breasted vest of duck is worn, with light, but never bright, trousers. There is a design on foot to make the vest of black moire silk. The young men are perfectly resigned, but they have a strong and silent opposition in the field.

With the dress suit, double-breasted waistcoats of white duck, marseilles and silk are worn. Although several leading tailors have in stock expensive novelties for the dress-coats, no innovation have been reported. These cloths are of the Tibbet weave in claret, king's blue, mulberry, citron green and terra cotta red. Models, too, are on the last English fashion plate and customers would admit that the most admired by the venturesome knights of the shears.

For a stout man they are tapered and fitted closer. With this suit there is nothing prettier than white, a hair line of color on a mixed ground of soft brown, fawn, drab or gray. The vest, like the coat, is single-breasted, and both are fitted comfortably loose, so as to be available for summer wear. If the man is thin and slight, rough-looking goods would suggest themselves. The trousers are of the peg-top design and a blessing of knock-kneed, spindleshanks and oar-like legs. The yoke, mowp, yolk and break. Properly creased and made of the proper style of cloth, these most comfortable of garments are a better effect. They have a tendency to make a man look bright, smart, happy and prosperous, and best of all, young. There are, for example, hazel shades, that are most becoming to young men with brown or blonde hair, and to old men who need the warmth of a soft color for the unmelting frosts.

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# IT TELLS YOU EVERYTHING.

The "Sunday World" Is a Newspaper, a Guide Book, a Novel.

The earth has a lot of busy people in it. Making history. It grinds out a good deal of news, also, every day as it turns over and speeds along its orbit. "The



IDEAL STRIPED TROUSERS.

World" has men all over America and in the leading foreign countries, who sift the news of interest to people in the United States, and send it by wire each day to the home office.

For many extra pages are published to give space to the topics of the day that are not strictly news, but are of interest to the reader. Tomorrow's paper will be teeming with valuable matter. By reading these papers you would have a splendid library in a year, because the articles reflect the trend of public opinion from week to week.

The value of advertising in "The World" is well illustrated by the remarkable success of the Bread Fund, the Coal Fund and other "World" enterprises. Let people know what you want.

It worries the brokers. Many of Them Protest Against the New Arbitrage Rule.

The Board of Governors of the Stock Exchange evidently intend to enforce the recent rule they passed prohibiting arbitrage business, and R. B. Whittemore has constituted himself an inspector to watch the arbitrageurs.

When the Sugar racket was at its height, yesterday Mr. Whittemore thought he saw Edmund Randolph slipping, and told him if he did it any more he would be suspended.

During the week, one of Mr. Randolph's clerks called his employer outside the rail and told him to buy 20 shares. Mr. Randolph, it is said, was so surprised he signalled back word to the clerk that Mr. Whittemore caught him.

The two men had words, and at the end of the day Mr. Randolph complained to President Sturgis, who smoothed the matter down to a compromise. Many of the brokers who remained passive during the consideration of the new rule are now in a state of rebellion under its bonds, and have written letters to the arbitrage houses expressing their disapproval of the new rule.

The brokers on the consolidation of the market yesterday, decided to increase the arbitrage business. Their market yesterday did not experience so much fluctuation.

PEDESTRIANS COMPLAIN. Say Washington Market Men Blockade the Sidewalks.

Complaint has been made to "The Evening World" by many people that it is next to impossible for them to pass along Washington street on the market side, between Vesey and Fulton streets, during any time of the day or evening owing to the careless manner in which marketmen are allowed to blockade the sidewalk with boxes, handcars and barrels.

One complainant, this morning told a reporter that about 7 o'clock a young woman had her dress torn off from her by its catching on a barrel, and that she was obstructing barrels as she was attempting to pass through the extremely narrow passageway.

Following the young woman was an old gentleman who had his trousers torn on a box in a similar manner. Such occurrences are frequent, it is said, and pedestrians who are obliged to pass that way daily are well advised to be on their guard.

SLOAN WILL NOT RESIGN. He Denies, Also, that Trouble Exists in the Old Guard.

Major Sloan emphatically denies that he intends to resign command of the Old Guard. He said to-day that he loved the members of the organization and would not ever entertain the thought of leaving them.

He also contradicted the statement that there is any internal dissension in the Old Guard. The rumor that he was resigning, and that he would stand by them as long as he was able.

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# GRAND STREET GIRLS.

All Little Tots, but They Do Big Work for Charity.

Their Entertainment Adds \$100 to the Sick Babies' Fund.

A Great Night for the Golden Bell Club at New Windsor Hall.

The first big entertainment of the season for the Sick Babies' Fund was given by the Golden Bell Club at the New Windsor Hall, 412 Grand street, last Sunday night, under the management of some little people who are decidedly clever and as bright as they are charitable. Big-hearted Morris Levy,



THE GOLDEN BELL CLUB'S OFFICERS.

Little Ray Feinberg, the eleven-year-old, yesterday, "So Was" so very cunningly that she was recalled and received a bouquet of roses. Jessie Jackson received six bunches of flowers from her admirers.

Mamie Gold recited "Curfew Must Not Ring Too Late" in three imitations, first as a nervous schoolgirl; second, as a college girl, and third, as a tragedienne. She did exceedingly well, and was recalled three times.

There was dancing after the literary and musical entertainment. All the children are very young, none of them more than thirteen years of age. They are nearly all pupils of Grammar School No. 92 on Broome street. They have done nobly in behalf of the sick babies, and a mother will bless them this summer.

ANOTHER NEW SCHOOL. Grammar School No. 6 to Be Open for Pupils Tuesday Morning.

The Trustees of the Nineteenth Ward announce that Grammar School No. 6's new and elegant building which has just been erected on the corner of

and after Tuesday, May 1, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. The school will consist of two departments, grammar and primary department for boys and a grammar and primary department for girls.

An informal inspection of the new school building was permitted to-day.

Business Notices. No other house has the right to bottle or use the word "Rice" in connection with Old Crow Whisky.

The genuine Old Crow Whisky has the word "Rice" and our name on the label, also our name on the cork and top of capsule. H. B. Kirk & Co. New York.

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was handed in to the cashier of "The World" last Tuesday by the four little girls who are the principal officers of the Golden Bell Club, and who have been most active in making the entertainment a glorious success. These four little misses are Bertha Levy, 12-1/2 Grand street, President of the Club; Tillie Heller, 512 1/2 Grand street, Vice-President; Ray Feinberg, 160 Broome street, Treasurer; and Tillie Waldvogel, 271 Delancey street, Secretary. The members of the Club who helped to make the success are: Gussie Levy, Master Joe Levy, Mabel Blom, Goldie Goodman, May Hoffman, Edith Keller, Mamie Gold, Ray Feinberg, Mollie Orner, Ida Greenbaum, Lily Solomon, Annie Wenderoth, Lily Bernstein, Sarah Rubinfeld, and Malvina Ehrlich, Mamie Goldwater, Mary Green, Maud Orbach and Annie Pally.

There was a big crowd at the performance, and everybody enjoyed the programme, which was as follows: Jacture, Luteplaid, and Master Julius Levy; recitation, Annie Pally; recitation, Tillie Heller; song, Youngster Orner; Mabel Blom; recitation, Goldie Goodman; skirt dance, Bella Greenbaum; recitation, Maud Orbach; recitation, Mamie Gold; song, selections, Bella Mahler; recitation, Gussie Levy; recitation, Ray Feinberg; Quaker dance, Mabel Goldwater; recitation, Tillie Heller.

For poverty of the blood and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills. Book free, pills 25c. At drug stores; or write to B F Allen Co., 365 Canal st., New York.

Amusements. HUBER'S 14th Street. 81 SHOW FOR 10c.

GREAT SUCCESS! Re-enactment of HAMLET'S MONKEY CIRCUS. A Novel Exhibit from World's Fair. Makers of the glass discs presented Princess COKEY'S ALIVE! and other THEATRE—Big Vaudeville show—Sunday concert. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. FROM 8.30 A. M. TO 10.30 P. M. D. G. K. H. W. MAY 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Morris' Theatre, 14th Street, Trained Dogs. Admission 50c. Children 25c.

THEATRE. 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 95